12/16/68

Dear John,

I have just returned from New Orleans, more than usually tired. I ignore most of your letter of 12/5, for there is nothing to be gained by an exchange of insults.

These things are beyond question. When you intruded at KKC early this year, as I asked you not to and warned you against, you cost me $350.00. You then said when you got your settlement you would pay me.

Before I left on this last trip, I told you I could not make it without the fare being taken care of. The real purpose of the trip, as you knew, was the opposite of your diatribe, to background those of you out there on what I could not put in writing or on the phone. With those not in hiding, I did this. You then said that by the time I made the trip you'd have your settlement and would assure me the difference. Without this I would not have made the trip, could not have. Without looking it up, that comes to about $125.00 more.

On the books: please account for those not in storage. I will at some point have to settle with the publisher on them. It is the norm that transportation costs on returns are paid by the returner. As you know, I am without the funds for their return. You can send them to me whenever you'd like, but let me know so I can be here to receive them or make the proper arrangements with the trucker.

The size of the order, let me remind you - the entire idea - was yours.

I still await the return of the manuscript copies of Oswald in New Orleans and Coup d'Etat.

All these many things you did - what do they add up to but more waste of my time? Among these noble contributions, how well I recall the attempted booby-trapping by Charlie Banks, and your repeated assurances that the film and a tape would come to me in a month. That was almost a year ago.

What happened to that great fear of yours that would have you in Canada in October?

The things that is least nice is your record.

Sincerely,

Harold